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Desolation of Fallout



29 0 1

Chapter 1 by Ares Of Knowledge

Ugh, another morning, -Monitor starts to open- Time to check... area,
.....43,000,000 Killed.....13,234,121 Injured.....47,800,000 Missing..-Monitor starts to make crackling sounds- Progress still being made, I start to walk towards my fridge, rusty yet no problems with it. Huh, empty. Scavenging is not my thing. Better buy at the local market.
"SUPPLY DROP AT 4:00"

Damn, have to wait.

"Yo, homeboy"! shouts out one of the men, those are the men that I owe money to....Sh*§ not the right time. "Where is my credit, boy"? Linus, the leader of the gang. I am not your boy, so stop calling me that, I'll pay you lat-, I quickly get pinned to the ground with a laser rifle pointed right at my head, credits,caps whatever you pay me 500 of every currency, otherwise, he shoots the laser right 2 inches from my head.

"You better". He leaves with his men, "Psst you need credits"? asks a mysterious person inside the alley. " I got you a deal, but it will take you some time.

TO Be Continued

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